Laughs Make You Live Longer--Here's a Page of Lite

Just Folks

OLD FASHIONED REMEDIES

Taking medicine today isn't what it used to be. Castor oil is still castor oil, but they've banished senna

And they've sugar coated all the bitter things we took, Mother used to brew for us from the family doctor book. Now I tell that boy of mine when he starts to make a

He is lucky not to be taking what they gave to us.

Seems the kitchen stove back then always had a pan or

Brewing up a remedy for the ailments which we knew, Something mother said we'd need surely in a little while, Senna tea for stomach ills and its brother, calomile; But I vow the worst of all remedies that they gave to me Was that gommy, sticky stuff known and served as flax-

Boy, put down that little pill, take your powder and be You're not getting what they gave when your father was

a lad. Mothers' hand was gentle, but rough and hard it seemed

When she sat beside my bed rubbing goose grease into

Getting well is easy now, Take your medicine and smile, You are lucky that it's not senna tea or calomile.

Ye TOWNE GOSSIP By K. C. B.

THERE'S A bigger boy. WHO PLAYS with Leeds. OUR FOUR-YEAR-OLD. WHO IS visiting us. AND HE'S guite some boy. AND FULL of pep. AND LIKES to fight. AND PVE told Leeds. HE MUSTN'T fight. BUT IF it happens. THAT A larger kid. EVER HAPPENS along. AND LAMS him one. AND HE sees an opening. FOR A right or left. TO SOAK one in. AND YELL for me. AND ANYWAY. THIS BIGGER boy. WHO PLAYS with Leeds. WAS IN the yard. WITH THE other kids. AND THEY all were Indians. OR CANNIBALS. OR WHATEVER It was. THEY'D AGREED upon. AND THE bigger kid. TOOK A wallop at Leeds. AND RIGHT nway.

THEY WENT into a clinch. AND THE bigger kid. WAS ON top of Leeds. AND ANOTHER ROL. STARTED YELLING for me. AND I went out. JUST AT the moment. THAT THE good dog "Bing." WHO WAS fast asieep. IN A sunny spot. RAISED UP his head. TO INFORM himself. WHERE THE noise came from. AND SEEING Leeds. IN THE stronger grip. OF THE bigger boy. WENT BOUNDING over. AND CLAWED the boy. RIGHT OFF of Leeds. AND SCRATCHED his hand. AND THE big boy cried. AND "BING" ran away. AND ALL was excitement. AND IT cost 30 cents. FOR ICE cream cones, TO GET the Indiana. OR MAYBE the cannibals. OR WHATEVER they were. BACK TO normal again.



I THANK you.

Breakfast Table Wit

are now taking foreign tours occasionally, for the films commit

foreign life.

"French noblemen, for example, are always kissing girls' hands in formal salutation in the films. Now in France, as a matter of fact, only the hands of married women are limed by men. To this a girls hand would be an immul.

"I heard the other day of a Hollywood producer who was shooting the boundoir of an empress Enddenly he stopped the performance. He pointed savagely to a small shift toon of pink and white portectain that stood beside a marble Venus.

"For Mike's sake, he roared. Dook at that there spittoon! Can't I ever make you boys understand that we're shootin, the boundoir of all empress—a royal empress Take that cheap little old-fashloned spittoon out of here and fetch us a big mifty, up-to-date bronze cuspidor."

That even a public survey may

Sir Auckland Geddes said at a about eleven feet from the Indiana washington dinner party.

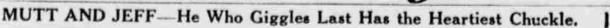
"It's a good thing that Charles Chaplin and our other film stars criul unhealthy state."

President H. O. Vance of Oskadreadful errors when they depict kaleena;

berths, while the third bought an

That even a public survey may possons a humorous aspect is eviluenced by a story told by a west-beiner.

It appears that the boundary line diama was long in dispute and that at length the government authorized a resurvey, which was duly executed. The old homestead of Granny Garver, one of the early settlers was found to lie in Illinois, hreakfast."





POLLY AND HER PALS Not a Chance Says Ma, No, Not One

By CLIFF STERRETT



CASEY THE COP—Give 'm a Hard One!!

By H. M. TALBURT

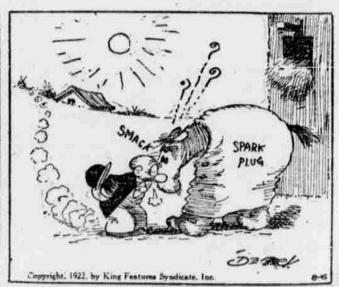


BARNEY GOOGLE - The Future Looks Rosy to Barney

By BILLY DE BECK







THEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVER-This Should Be Screeched.

By AL. POSEN



